

Gallipolis Journal.

R. L. STEWART, Editor.

At \$1.50, invariably in advance.

GALLIPOLIS.

THURSDAY, : DEC. 20, 1863

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

MECKIE—A press of other matter has unavoidably crowded out your article this week. In our next, we shall publish such portions of it as in our judgment, merit public attention. We shall be pleased to hear from you again. In that department, we must confine our fair correspondents to four or five stanzas.

J. D.—Your letter from Moccasin Point, relative to the 18th Ohio Battery, shall appear next week.

GAUTIER—Your article reached us too late for this week's issue. Let us hear from you again. Short and comprehensive articles in your line, always acceptable.

VINTON—Your strictures are too severe. We have no desire to stir up controversy on that subject. The verdict of the people at the late election, has settled the question. We can afford to be generous to a fallen foe.

FARMER—We have no means of ascertaining the truth in regard to the prices paid contractors for forage. The principal men engaged in it are of your own class, and are high minded honorable gentlemen. If you received your price, it is hardly fair to complain of them.

FRIENDS OF THE JOURNAL, we have a favor to ask of you. Our present subscription list is very fair, and composed of men who are not only willing to pay for a paper, but pay promptly. Yet we have room on our books for "a few more of the same sort." Our lists should contain the names of 1500 good Union men by the 1st of April next. This can easily be done, if our friends in the various townships will lend a helping hand by presenting the matter to those who have hitherto neglected it. The glorious cause of our Union was nobly sustained in old Gallia at the late election. The result proves that we outnumber the enemy four to one. From a bare majority four years since, the National Union party can now give 2000 against Copperheadism. Yet how many of these fail to take the Journal? And how many of those who do not, could and would do so, if the thing was suggested by those who do?

Union men, do you desire the majority in your several townships increased? Now is the time to work for it. The enemy are insidiously undermining, and by specious frauds, striving to lead away the minds of honest men from the true questions at issue. Under the popular name of Democracy, they are attempting to cover up the deformity of their treason, which if fairly and truthfully exposed, would at once consign them to that infamy which is nevertheless, sure to be meted out to them in the good time coming. To counteract this baleful influence, the Journal shall spare no efforts.

Our list of subscribers now includes many good men who formerly acted with the Democratic party, but who have no love for that Democracy which teaches them obedience to party though the Government be destroyed. Many more just such men are still found in Gallia county, and more are being added daily.

Friends of the Union and readers of the Journal, will you take the trouble to show the letter to your neighbors and ask the favor of sending in their names? We shall not only thank you for so doing, but be greatly stimulated by your success, in our efforts to render the Journal worthy of your favor.

—We notice among the wounded in the recent battle of Lookout Mountain, the name of George W. Bowen, of Lawrence county. George is a son of Columbus Bowen, Esq., near Millersport, who has three sons in Company E, Sixth Ohio. Anthony Bowen, one of the sons, was wounded at the battle of Chickamauga, shot in the face and shoulder, but has nearly recovered. We hope George's wound is but slight.

THE NOTORIOUS GUERRILLA and horse thief, Dan. Cook, who lately escaped from the custody of Provost Marshal Cory, at Ironton, has been arrested at Crackers creek, in Morgan county, Ky. This is the miscreant who lately robbed the Ashland Bank. He is a most desperate villain, and when captured, was found to be wounded in two places from shots fired by his own brother, with whom he had a quarrel. It is to be hoped this desperado will meet with the due reward of his crimes. He has long been a terror to that region of country, and the community will be rejoiced at his capture.

THE NOBLE COUNTY CONSPIRATORS, John Racy, Samuel McFerrin, and Andrew Coyle, were tried in the United States Court at Cincinnati, Judge Leavitt presiding, and were found guilty. The counsel for the prisoners filed a motion for a new trial, which was overruled. Like their patron Saint Vallandigham, the copperheads stood no chance before Judge Leavitt. His Democracy being of the Jackson school, he determined that as they had been the first in his district to organize resistance to Federal authority, they should be made an example of to deter others who might be led to follow their course.

McFerrin and Coyle were each fined \$500 and costs. Racy was sentenced to pay a fine of \$1000 and costs, and stand committed until paid. Rather racy fine, that. Judge Leavitt's mode of replenishing the Treasury at the expense of the copperheads, though it may be death to them, is sport to honest men. A few more such drafts on their purses, and we shall hear less about resisting the draft, &c.

Congress is now in session, and already the copperheads under the lead of Emerson Etheridge, are showing their usual hypocrisy and spirit of fill-busting. Schuyler Colfax has been unanimously nominated in the Administration Caucus, for Speaker, and would have been elected in the House, but for the ruling of Etheridge, who, acting as clerk, has ruled out the delegations from Vermont, New Hampshire, Connecticut, Massachusetts, Virginia, Maryland, California, and Oregon, on the ground that the certificates of their elections are informal. This trick is worthy the palmiest days of Locofocoism. Its infamy is all the more apparent from the fact that the delegations from New York, Ohio, Indiana, and Illinois, all of which are largely copperhead, were notified of Etheridge's design in time to have their certificates prepared in accordance with his ruling.

Last Saturday morning, holders of the rejected certificates were notified of their informality, but not in time to cure the defect. But the trick, whilst it will damn Etheridge forever in the eyes of honest loyal men, will not serve the turn of the copperheads. Colfax will be triumphantly elected over Sam. Cox. The Session bids fair to be a stormy one, and will prove the last to many a copperhead.

GEN. SAM. HOUTON is at last, actually dead. He died at Huntsville, Texas, aged 70 years. He was twice President of Texas, then Governor, and afterward U. S. Senator. His death three years ago would have saved the historian the unpleasant task of adding traitor to his once fair name.

BISHOP POLK is not likely, Southern people say, to re-enter the pulpit when this war is over. Not likely, we think, unless captured. Then he may enter a pulpit, whence he can look at his audience through a noose.

We are requested to copy the following letter for the benefit of the friends of those named therein. Letters or packages for the prisoners, will probably reach them sooner by being directed, "care of James C. Wetmore, Ohio State Military Agent, Washington, D. C. :—

RICHMOND, VA.,
Nov. 16, 1863.
DEAR MA: I thought I would drop you a few lines this morning, to let you know where we are. We were taken prisoners at Rogersville, Tenn., on the 6th of this month, by A. Gallatin Jenkins' Cavalry. I will give you the names of our Company taken prisoners: Matt Reub, H. Dan. Coffman, Geo. Hank, Lewis Holcomb, Ad. Sibley, Henry Northup, Will. Morrison, Compton, and myself. We are all in good health at this time. Camped on Bell Island, near the city. Please send word to the friends of those names mentioned. Please write soon, Address, J. A. Morrison, prisoner of war 7th Ohio Cavalry, Richmond prison. Yours,
J. A. MORRISON.

DEAR MOTHER, I can do nothing more than let you know where I am, and that I am well. I have no envelopes, so I will write a line in Morrison's letter. I hope to be exchanged soon. Write to me per direction given above in John's note. Give my love to all. Good bye.
R. L. HUTSINPILLAR,
Richmond Prison.

THE COMMISSIONER OF INTERNAL REVENUE, will in his report, recommend an increase of the tax on whisky, from twenty to sixty cents per gallon. He evidently designs the copper Democracy shall contribute to the expenses of the war.

GOD. TOD has appointed Hon. Jos. R. Swan, Judge of the Supreme Court, vice Judge Gholson, resigned.

BRIGADIER GENERAL J. D. COX, Commanding the District of Ohio, has been relieved, and ordered to Knoxville.

SIXTEEN COUNTIES IN OHIO, gave majorities for the exiled traitor, Vallandigham. The largest majority was given by "gallant little Holmes," whereupon the copperhead sheets are loudly blowing their "tin whistles" in praise of little Holmes as being entitled to the honor of having given the largest Democratic majority, &c. She is welcome to that honor. We concede to her also, the honor of being the only county in Ohio where armed treason against the Government dared to raise its snakey head, and where loyal men, who enlisted to fight the enemy in the South, were obliged to re-trace their steps and conquer its twin brother in the North. It affords additional proof how closely allied are treason and copperhead Democracy. In a few years, Holmes county will gladly decline both of the aforesaid honors, and curse the hour they were thrust upon her.

—There is no subscriber on our books more punctual to pay than Wm. Wallace, who resides in Wapalo county, Iowa. "Buck's" family are all well, considering the "hard times." His son William is getting thirty dollars per month at the flouring mill, as engineer. His son George is at Vicksburg, and John has gone to Chattanooga to help clean out the rebels there. The latter has been in six of the hardest battles, and the former has been in three. Buck has made about six hundred dollars this year. His subscription is paid to August 5, 1864.

The following are the casualties in Companies B and I, of the 36th O. V. I. which are from Gallia county:

Co. B—Emmons Ross and Abram V. Coy, killed; 1st Lieut. O. J. Wood, wounded severely; Corporal H. C. Wyatt, wounded severely; Sergt. R. C. Wyatt and Corp. J. J. Peden, wounded slightly; Thompson McNabb, wounded slightly; John Brooks, wounded slightly; Albert Brooks, wounded slightly.

Co. I—H. A. Rice and William Ross, wounded mortally; Corp. E. M. Smith, wounded slightly; J. Hill, wounded slightly; John Jeffers, wounded slightly; Wm. Painter, wounded slightly; Corp. Parker and H. Jeffers, missing.

We have been shown a letter from Dr. D. Coleman, of Ironton, Examining Surgeon of this District, to a gentleman in Gallipolis, from which we learn that all applicants for exemption under the coming draft, must appear at Headquarters, Ironton, Ohio, and be subjected to a personal examination.

This will prove very inconvenient and burdensome to those desiring to apply for certificates of exemption from this part of the District. It would be enough so, for sound, able-bodied men, but much more so for disabled, unhealthy persons, who of course are only expected to apply.

It is to be hoped some method may be devised whereby the object of the law can be accomplished, and yet every one have a fair opportunity to present his claim for exemption. A few days spent in Gallipolis by Dr. Coleman, would render general satisfaction to all in this county. We respectfully suggest it to his consideration.

When our forces obtained possession of the old battle-ground of Chickamauga, they found the bodies of our soldiers who had been killed on the 21st of September, still unburied, and in many cases their heads cut off and placed upon stakes or poles driven in the ground. Could fiends from the infernal regions display more shocking barbarity? The Bull Run atrocities are still fresh in the minds of the people. The prison bells of Richmond, are even now exciting the indignation of the world, in addition to all which we have this newly discovered iniquity. Yet these are the high-toned Southern chivalry who could only brook the sight of a Northern man by holding their noses, &c. These are the distinguished sons of the sunny South, before whom, Northern men were directed by the 200,000 Democrats of Ohio to go down on their knees, crawl in the dirt, and eat humble pie, before they should talk to the said 200,000 about coercion. Faugh!

—Our readers will find in another column, an article from the Pittsburgh Dispatch, relative to new improvements in gunnery and death dealing missiles, now in process of completion by Mr. Oliver Lesley, of Atties, Indiana. We give room for it with the greater pleasure, from the fact that Mr. Lesley was born and raised in Gallia county. The citizens about the mouth of Raccoon creek, will doubtless remember him very well. Should his inventions prove what is claimed for them, old Gallia may well be proud of her son. We shall keep our readers posted on the progress of these engines, and gladly herald Mr. Lesley's success.

If you want fine fresh Oysters served up in capital style, call at Wm. L. Sharp's Restaurant, one door below Shober's.

Local Matters.

Our citizens were aroused at half-past eleven o'clock on Tuesday week by the cry of fire. A wash-house on the premises of Mr. Hayward, on Third street, was discovered in flames. Several hundred persons collected in a few minutes, and by their exertions, prevented the extension to other buildings.

A view of the premises will satisfy any one that our town narrowly escaped a serious conflagration. Surrounded on all sides by frame buildings and other combustible materials, escape would have been inevitable had the night proven stormy, or the fire broken out at a later hour. Gallipolis has thus far escaped the ravages of fire. How much longer, who can tell? Our facilities for extinguishing fires are very imperfect. We commend the matter to our "city fathers," as a subject demanding their serious and immediate attention.

Our Union friends will find at Bailey & Maggitt's, everything in the Notion or Toy line, required to make the little folks supremely happy during the holidays. Photographic Albums, fancy Baskets, Porte-moneys, Perfumery, &c., &c., on hand, and for sale cheap. Give them a call, and see for yourselves.

The residence of Mrs. Coleman on the corner of Front and State street, in Gallipolis, was robbed on last Monday morning about daylight. Mrs. Coleman keeps a boarding-house, and it is presumed the robbery was committed by some person boarding or sleeping in the house that night. The robber took from the hall a large trunk belonging to Miss Helen Coleman, which he carried down to the river bank and then broke open, scattering the contents on the ground. Before he could stow away his plunder, he was disturbed by a gentleman coming down to the river and made a hasty retreat, taking with him, a new silk dress pattern worth \$25, a shawl worth \$10, and about \$35 worth of other property. The balance with the trunk has been recovered. Another warning to our citizens to keep on the look out for thieves.

In the confusion arising from the change of proprietors and employees in the Journal office, some of our subscribers may fail in receiving their papers. If so, we will feel greatly obliged to all such who will inform us of it. We aim to give our patrons the worth of their money, and if our carrier fails to leave a paper, will consider it a favor to be notified of the fact.

Another daring burglary was committed in Gallipolis, on Friday night last. The drug store of J. & P. A. Sanna, was entered by means of false keys, and several dollars in money taken from the drawer. It seems strange that such an outrage could be perpetrated within a few rods of the Guard-house, and almost under the eyes of the military police. It furnishes evidence of the absolute necessity of a civil police to protect our citizens from such bold attempts to plunder them of their property.

Capt. G. J. Stealey is erecting another large Forge House on the Public Square, and purposes, if the lumber can be obtained, to build one more. This don't look as if the post was likely to be abandoned very soon.

An accident occurred at the Diamond Mill's Bakery on last Friday night by which our young friend Edward Wood, was very seriously injured. He was engaged in rolling at the small break, and in attempting to force a quantity of dough through the rolls, found both his hands fast between the rolls which were running at a frightful speed. The machinery was stopped and he was extricated from his perilous condition, with both hands very much bruised and mangled. Medical aid was at once procured and under the skillful treatment he has received, it is confidently hoped that one if not both of his hands will be ultimately saved.

This is the third accident of the kind at the Bakery, but no blame can attach to any one connected with the establishment. They seem unavoidable unless great caution is constantly used.

The First National Bank of Gallipolis is now open and ready for the transaction of all business coming within the scope of ordinary banking business. The gentlemen at the head of it as Directors, are amongst our most wealthy and respectable citizens. To the business men of Gallipolis, this institution will be of great service, and in fact the whole county will feel its influence. We wish it abundant success.

THE RESTORATION OF ARKANSAS—ANOTHER ADDRESS BY GENERAL GANTT.

Brigadier General John M. Thayer writes to the St. Louis Democrat, from Little Rock, Ark., communicating extracts from a speech by General E. W. Gantt, delivered in that city November 7, from which we select as follows:

DOOM OF SLAVERY—STATE SUICIDE.
As Secessionists, we supposed we were out of the Union. We went out to protect slavery. We failed. We now come back. For what purpose? To protect slavery? The absurdity is monstrous to tolerate for a moment. We went out to protect the negro. We came back to protect the white man. We regard the negro question as definitely settled by the last source of appeal, and we say, here let it rest.

But we of Arkansas must dispose of what is left of this question for ourselves. We can't dodge it. In our settling it we are not agitating the slavery question. Can you agitate the dead? Did it not go down in the vortex of secession and civil war? But though dead, it remains must be disposed of. Its dead carcass is all that lies between us and a perfect restoration of our former relations of the Government. A convention of people should meet and bury it. The question of abolition and its converse—can't be made in our midst. We are not like Missouri. With us the question is, What shall we do with that which is already abolished? To this there can be but one answer: Amend the Constitution and put it beyond the hope of resurrection. We of the North and South, knowing that slavery was the disturbing element in our Government, after many "settlements," each one deemed "final," resorted to the last arbitrament—the sword. We who own slaves have lost, fairly lost, and we must abide the decision. The people of Arkansas are therefore the proper ones to act on its final extinction in our midst. The sooner we do it the better for us and the country. To many this truth is unpalatable, but we can't think it; it must be met; let us do it like men.

There is a large and growing party in the North that is disposed to reduce the seceded States to the condition of Territories. The central idea of this party is to get rid of slavery, as the source of our calamities. It would be unbecoming in us, as well as a waste of time, to get up and argue the abstract question with them as to their right to do this. Let us anticipate them and cut under them at once, by meeting in convention, at the earliest day that we can be empowered so to do, and extirpate forever the last vestige of slavery in our midst, and hurry out of eight this source of all our calamities, personal, State, and national. By thus formally giving up what is already lost, we will have secured to us all our rights as equal States in the Union. If we do not do so, I give it as my opinion that, right or wrong, we will be reduced to the condition of a Territory, and so remain until we do pass upon this question, definitely, at once and forever. You can't find a soldier in the army who has not already reached, or is not closely approximating, the conclusion that his health, happiness, and life, have been exposed and jeopardized because of negro slavery, and who does not feel, and who will not insist, that, after all his toil and hardships, this question, which diplomacy and statesmanship could not settle, being settled by the sword, should be put at rest forever.

ARKANSAS IS LOYAL.
The people of Arkansas are ready to return to their allegiance to the Government, and to renew their devotion which shall never hereafter neither change nor decay. The loyalty to Jeff. Davis in Arkansas does not extend practically beyond the shadow of his army, while the hatred to him is as wide spread as it is intense. The Union sentiment is manifesting itself on all sides, and by every indication—in Union meetings, in desertions from the Confederate army, in taking the oath of allegiance unsolicited, in organizing for home defense, and enlisting in the Federal army. Old flags that have been hid in the crevices of rocks, and been worshipped by our mountain people as holy relics, are flung to the breeze, and followed to the Union army with an enthusiasm that beggars all description.

NOBLE TRIBUTE TO UNION MEN.
"Worthy sons of worthy sires!" Bright exemplars for all ages! An erring brother, returned from his wanderings after a mad delusion, does not deem it unbecoming his honor and his manhood to pay you the tribute on the soundness of your judgment, and the nobleness and sublimity of your patriotism. Nor does he feel abased before the world, and all good men, whatever may have been his past acts and impressions, to extend to you his hand, and here, after a long parting, and so much of mutual suffering, having met, from different extremes, under the old banner at last, to pray Almighty God to rule the madness of the hour—to stay the effusion of fratricidal blood—to incline men's hearts to peace and brotherly love—and to give us once more a united, prosperous, and happy country.

CAVORT AT LAST—George Baber who recently fled from Vallandigham's organ at Dayton during the late political campaign, was lately arrested at Gallatin, Tennessee, on the charge of being a spy. He was next day violated by a patrol and was pursued and captured and imprisoned at Nashville. This Baber was formerly a sympathizer with secession and in Nashville, and the Dayton Enquirer in the same rut.

THE COPPERHEAD.

It was reserved for the present generation to develop the new political character so fully styled the Copperhead. The war of the Revolution had its Cowboys, and the war of 1812 brought out a class of opponents whose personal worthiness was generally in flat contrast to their wrong-headedness. But the Copperhead of the present day, although he may be the heir of these ancient opposition to the cause of the country, has traits entirely his own, which it is to be hoped, will disappear with him. We may glance at a few of them.

The copperhead is an honest man. Although he stays at home in retirement he claims to know more about this great national contest than any of its actors. He tells the soldiers that they are not fighting to put down the rebellion, but merely to uphold a despot at Washington. He tells the President of the United States that he does not know the most obvious constitutional limit of his sphere, but is violating more laws than the rebels themselves. He tells the rebels that what they really want is peace, while they say directly to the contrary, and the President confirms their veracity in this respect. He tells the negro that he cannot fight, and ought not to be allowed to if he could, while the latter contents himself with pointing to Fort-Hudson and Wagner, and letting his modest calculator have his talk out.

The Copperhead makes great sacrifices in this trying crisis. Others tender generous contributions in kind of the war or its sufferers—he does nothing of that kind. Others give up their sons and dearest kindred—he stands aside and arraigns their folly. Others call, go to the war and sacrifice their limbs and lives—but he considers that only a very misguided proceeding against our Southern brethren. Nevertheless in some respect, he makes the greatest sacrifice of all. He sacrifices his reputation for good sense and common sense, his good name in the future, his standing as a citizen, his fair memory among his children.

Who else can make such sacrifices as these, and that, too, without any other inducement save partisan spite or the solicitation of political demagogues?

From this it will be seen that the Copperhead is a brave man. He can look at the fate of the old Tories of the Revolution and of the old Federalists of the last war, and yet march down to a deeper grave than they lie buried in. He can see on every page of our national history that the one unpardonable sin of our politics is open infidelity to the country's cause and the country's flag, and yet have the nerve to prove as unpatriotic in thought and language as ever Arnold was in war or Burr in his plot. Truly, such courage as this, unperverted and pure, would give a new impulse to the Union cause in the field, and redeem the country, which it now defaces and curses. But enough of the Copperhead—he is well understood, truly appreciated by the loyal masses, and we have only been induced to sketch his outlines because he is a transient creature of the day, and the places that now know him will soon know him no more forever. —*Illinois Ex.*

WEEKLY REPORT OF U. S. GENERAL HOSPITAL, GALLIPOLIS, O.

Week ending, Saturday, Dec. 5, 1863.

Remaining at last report, 102.

Admitted since last report:—

George W. Chappell, Sergeant, Co. H, 2nd Batt. I. C.
Philip Emery, Private, Co. G, 91st Reg't O. V. I.
Louis Fenster, Private, Co. G, 91st Reg't O. V. I.
Edward Mansfield, Private, Co. H, 2d Batt. I. C.
Thos. Martin, Private, Co. C, 8th Reg't O. V. I.
Hiram Saunders, Private, Co. G, 9th V. V. I.
Levi Shepard, Private, Co. K, 91st Reg't O. V. I.
J. S. Wilson, Private, Ohio State Guards.

Discharged since last report:—

Charles H. Fox, Private, Co. H, 2d Batt. I. C.
Alexander Matthews, Private, Co. D, 75th Reg't O. V. I.
Sam'l F. Pence, Sergeant, Co. M, 11th Reg't Pa. V. C.
John McGroon, Corporal, Co. K, 91st Reg't O. V. I.
James McDaniell, Private, Co. G, 11th Reg't O. V. I.
John W. Taylor, Private, Co. I, 91st Reg't O. V. I.
Furloughed since last report:—
F. M. Clemmings, Private, Co. C, 73d Reg't O. V. I.
Adam Bates, Private, Co. G, 73d Reg't O. V. I.
Sam'l Ward, Corporal, Co. B, 73d Reg't O. V. I.
Abraham Hack, Private, Co. B, 75th Reg't O. V. I.
James A. Petterson, Private, McMullen's Battery.
A. B. Danbury, Private, McMullen's Battery.

Number remaining in Hospital, 98.

The Ohio Statesman declares that: "The Democratic party is neither a war party nor a peace party."

That it is exactly, according to the Seymour pattern—it is simply a "good lord, good devil" party— anxious to keep in a condition to fall on either side. Ready to shout Union if the rebellion goes down, and to cheer hands, with rebels if by any mischance the rebellion succeeds. Without the courage to be unequivocally for peace, and without the loyalty and integrity to be openly and squarely for the war. —*Indianapolis Gazette.*

IMPORTANT INVENTIONS IN NAVAL WARFARE.

Mr. Oliver Lesley, a most skillful mechanic, and a highly esteemed citizen of Atties, Indiana, has been busily though quietly at work in our city for some time past, engaged in perfecting two most important inventions, under authority from the War Department, which if successful, will revolutionize the present system of naval warfare. An examination of the models has satisfied us that he is engaged in a most important work, and we have every reason to believe that his efforts will ultimately be crowned with success. He is laboring with a zeal and perseverance which are certainly deserving of the highest commendation, inasmuch as the Government is to realize the benefits of his inventions. The following description, prepared by a correspondent, will be read with interest:

The first, which was invented by Mr. Lesley, is a sub-marine battery, or flying torpedo. By means of this machine, he can place a torpedo under and against the hull of a vessel at any distance from ten to four thousand feet, and in a second, without warning, blow the vessel and crew to atoms. He now has a machine in his room, the vital parts of which are completed, the perfection of which as it now stands, gives just cause for high anticipations of success; and is a credit to the ability of the constructor.

He has also devised a most important invention which he calls a globe turret and gun combined, which bids fair to leave all other turrets now in use far in the lurch. It possesses many advantages over others among which are these: that the gun is the turret, and is cast in the form of a globe of immense weight, and consequently possessed of a great resisting power; the crew of the boat are relieved from all concussion and smoke, and the turret being the gun, is absolutely impenetrable. All projectiles thrown against it must fall perfectly harmless. Its construction, as well as the means of operating, is of the most simple character, and yet in its very simplicity is found its value. This turret-gun has met with favor from the Government—the only doubt on their part being a question whether the principle piece can be cast in this country. This doubt is completely obviated, as the proprietors of the celebrated Fort Pitt works, in this city have given Mr. Lesley assurance that they can cast one of greater weight than has yet been proposed.

He is also preparing a new projectile to be tested in connection with the above, during the coming winter. Its great object is in the distance attained, which promises to exceed that of any projectile known. It, at the same time, will produce the most disastrous results, as it can be charged with all the combustible materials known to modern gunnery.

A more minute description would be detrimental to the interests of Mr. Lesley, and the government. The trial of his flying torpedo and projectile will soon take place, and his improved model of the turret-gun will be presented to the Navy Department, with all difficulties in the way of its adoption by the government removed. That the trial will be a triumphant success, admits of scarcely a shadow of doubt, while the world will behold a revolution in our means of defense, which will render the nation almost invulnerable.

Mr. Lesley, has manifested, while here, the most indefatigable perseverance, zeal and determination in the prosecution of his work, and nothing can deviate him from his persistent application. Resolute determination must inevitably succeed and win the wreath of victory. To his neighbors and fellow citizens who have come to his aid, the country is indebted for the present advanced state of his work. —*Pittsburgh Ex.*

RUSSIA PREPARING FOR WAR.—The New York Times has advices from Russia, through one that cannot be mistaken, that the Czar is making preparations for war on an unprecedented scale, in respect to the recruitment of men, the replenishment of munitions, the construction of invulnerable vessels, the building of new forts and the strengthening of old iron ones, and in respect to every thing needful for the mightiest defensive conflict. It is also declared that the national feeling among the people is daily becoming intense and warlike, and that the determination to sustain the Emperor in his high-toned foreign policy is universal.

FIFTY BARRELS OF FLOUR and one sack of salt have been sent from Baltimore to the Union prisoners at Richmond, to test the good faith of the rebel authorities, in their professions of willingness that we shall relieve our suffering friends. The Secretary of War directs that any contributions for the support or comfort of Union prisoners at Richmond, may be forwarded to Gen. Meredith, at Fortress Monroe, who is directed to send them forward.

What an unfortunate thing it was for Benedict Arnold, that he was not born about 80 years later. He might have been a "Democratic hero," and probably a candidate for Governor. His language is closely copied by some of the illustrious Copperhead martyrs of the present day.